



Return of Vain



11 5 6

Chapter 1 by Mentyle Xenuel

OK look, usually the really good stories have heroes talking to you, right? Well, this time it is me, the part villain, part hero, talking to you. Hi I'm Isak, and I'm going to tell you my story of how I followed and nearly destroyed the evil ruler Vain. And trust me, you may be here awhile.

Chapter 2 by Mentyle Xenuel



I was walking into my school one day. Sure it was a Saturday, but I had nothing to do. I walked into the science room and I found almost everything was either out or spilled everywhere. Suddenly I heard a voice saying "Ah, I've been expecting you." I looked around to see where the voice was coming from. Then I found my science teacher huddled on the floor. My science teacher, Mr. Floyd, was very brave just in case for, well you know, a lock down. But this was strange. He was on the floor, cowering. "Isak, what are you doing here? You you have to leave here immediately or he will..." But he didn't get to finish because at that moment, a sword was stabbed straight through his heart. I turned around to see who had used the sword, and it still haunts me today. You ready? OK. I turned around and saw Vain. He was wearing chains on his wrists over his dirty, forest green tunic. His pants were a indigo color, and his cloak was a grey-black color that reminded me of charcoal, and his eyes were a dark red color, with a dark orange tattoo over one eye. In his chest, there was a gem that reminded me of a dark green emerald, and he wore a helmet forged from what looked like bones from past victims and opponents, and on the forehead of the helmet was a a dark blue stone. But the stone kept changing color. That is when I realized that it was a extremely rare element from a distant planet: meta, able to grant whoever wielded it power beyond anything

imaginable. I then realized that it was the end for me.

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Chapter 3 by Mentyle Xenuel

"Oh hello Isak!" Vain chimed.

I always feared I'd meet you, alive. The prophecy says you will be the one to bring me to my

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death, and I won't let that happen." and tapped the stone. I expected some burst of light, or some supernova to fly across the sky, but nothing happened, yet. Vain closed his eyes and the stone glowed brighter and brighter.

Suddenly, i felt weak, as if something was squeezing me. I fell to the floor. The stone was sucking the life out of me, literally.

Vain laughed. "This is the Kayanne Stone. It has the power to do almost anything imaginable. I was able to take over your friend, Gabe's body. And now, I will watch you die." He said, giddily. I began to pant, I could barely breathe. The world began to dim. I saw Vain cackling, wildly and jumping for joy. He shouted in glee. I could barely hear him, it was like I was submerged underwater, floating away, and away, until there was nothing left of me.

I felt a tugging sensation in my chest, where my heart was, I thought it was my heart giving up until I looked, my left breast was glowing gold. The dark began to clear up and I could hear. I could breathe.

"NO! NOOO!!!!!" Vain screamed. He kept his finger on the Kayanne stone, but it was absorbed in gold light. "NOOOO!!!" He wailed. "It's...it's hope that's keeping you alive! DAMN PANDORA!!! DAMN HER!!!" Suddenly, it dawned on me. Pandora? Vain? Hope? Of course! Vain in from Pandora's box and it took over my friend's soul. Hope is keeping me alive, which means the others are out there. Pain, sickness, anger, and more. Vain is Vanity!

"Gabe!" I shouted. "I have hope that you're still in there! This isn't you! Expel Vain from your body and save both if us!!!" Vain's face shifted so determination, then back to anger and back to determination. I heard him scream and Vain fell to the ground.

His robes shifted and changed to a Nike jacket and jeans. Out of his mouth escaped a purple mist and it flew out the window. Vain was gone. Suddenly, my teacher shot up, gasping. "ISAK! ISAK SAVE YOURSELF!!! HE'LL KILL US ALL AND HE WON'T-" he screamed. "Gabe! I expelled him from your body." I said, softly. "Oh now I remember. Dude, you used hope! All of those evils in Pandora's box are people, or souls, whatever." I nodded. "We have to go after him. He was able to grab the stone. I know exactly where he's going."

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